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You Are

A Cutie

Aren't

You?

YOU ARE

A CUTIE

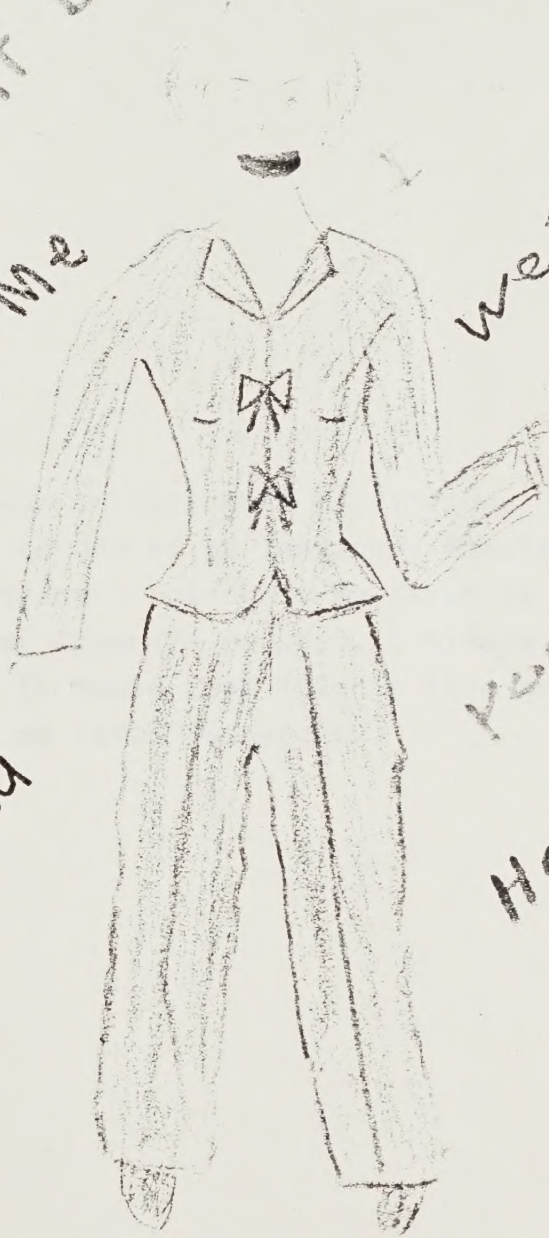
AREN'T

YOU ?

Let's Keep It That way
Walk Right Back

You Needed Me

Just To Feel This
Love From You



Tennessee Waltz

We Don't Make Love

There's Always a Good Reason

You're A Real One
Hold Me Tight

My name is Kari Anne Harrington.

This is one of my imaginary stories.

I imagine a lot about my favorite T.V. stars
and my favorite singers. I always imagine
what it would feel like to live or to be
with my favorite people.

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Kari. She had no family since she was born. This was so sad because she couldn't talk or walk.

Kari was three years old when she was put by the Smoke Shop and was left there. It was three hours when somebody saw her. Kari was crying at that time.

An old man picked Kari up and took her home. When he got home, he sadly put Kari down under the cherry tree he had at the front of his house and said in a sad little quiet voice "I can't take care of you".

He went to get a garden chair from the garage and set it up under the same tree with the little girl that he never knew or had never seen before and sat to think.

Five minutes later Kari started cry and was swinging her arms around. The old man got on his knees and said "There is something wrong isn't there?" "I know, I will call the Fire Department".

He got up and walked in the front door and turned to the right to the kitchen to the phone. He picked up the phone and pushed the buttons for the Fire Department - 526-1111. He waited for an answer.

"Hello, can I help you?"

"Yes, can you send the firemen to 53 St. John Street please?"

"What's wrong?"

"A problem with a little girl crying too many time".

"Okay then I'll send two firemen".

"Uh huh! Uh huh!"

"A problem with a little girl on 53 St. John Street".

"Coming".

Rrrrr rrrr! Rrrrr rrrr! Rrrrr rrrr! Rrrrr rrrr!

The man was sitting in his garden chair when the firemen pulled up beside his lawn at the front. The man said he was Mr. Harrison and told them to go to the cherry tree to the girl.

"Hi there, I'm Johnny Gage and here's my partner, Roy DeSoto". "You are a cutie aren't you?" "Now Mr. Harrison, what seems to be the trouble?"

"She keeps crying and swinging her arms around".

"Do you know her name?"

"No". "Do you want me to tell the story while you work on her?"

"That would be a great help if you don't mind".

"I was walking to the Smoke Shop to get a pen and I saw her lying by the window outside, I don't know how long she was there but I couldn't keep her there so I brought her here". "Oh yah she was crying at that time too". "I was sitting here and five minutes later she started cry so I called you". "I can't take care of her".

"Well, we'll take care of her Mr. Harrison".

"51 calling in".

"Go ahead 51".

"We have a female patient age about two years old".

"She keeps crying and swinging her arms around". "Temperature is 103 and the rest of the things are normal".

"Okay send her in".

"Ambulance is on the way".

"Thanks guys".

"Johnny, I'll go in the ambulance".

"Okay Roy".

Rrrrr rrrr! Rrrrr rrrr! Rrrrr rrrr! Rrrrr rrrr!

"Okay, we're done, I will stay here with the girl while you go to get the doctor".

"We're done doctors".

"Okay thanks a lot".

The doctors looked at the x-rays while Dixie mined Kari.

"Yup that's what I thought". "The girl has brain damage Joe".

"What kind Kelly?"

"Athetoid". "That means she can't talk, walk, feed herself or hold her head up or sit by herself".

"We have to know if she has a mother or father or both Kelly".

"I know Joe, but how?"

"Phone the newspaper and put an advertisement in and if noone has lost their child we will just have to find a nice home for her".

Dr. Bracket got on the phone.

"Hello, can I help you?"

"Yes, I wonder if you can put an advrtisment in the Toronto Sun paper?"

"Yes, what about?"

"A lost baby girl, two or three years old in Emergency Hospital".

"Okay it will be in tonight".

"Thanks for the help".

They went back to check on the little girl.

"How's her temperature now Dixie?"

"Down to 88".

One minute later Kari began to cry again.

"It's okay sweet heart, yes it's okay".

"Do you think she's hungry Joe?"

"I don't know, what do you think Kelly?"

"I think so!"

"Will you go to the Dominion and get a few jars of baby food Dixie?"

"Sure".

"First let's put her in a crib and put her in an ordinary room".

"I'll get that crib which is out of the hall".

"Were here sweet heart".

They got Kari in the hall of Emergency Hospital. Kari began crying again when Dr. Early came.

"Okay, put her in room three".

When they got her in the room and put her on the table she stopped crying and let out a big smile but she still was swinging her arms around. Then Dr. Bracket came in the room and Dr. Early began saying "At least we got a big smile".

"What's her name Roy?"

"We don't know Dr. Bracket". "We just know that Mr. Harrison found her by the Smoke Shop and she was crying and swinging her arms around and he can't take care of her at all".

"What's her temperature Dixie?"

"Still 103".

"Okay boys you can go now".

"See you later okay honey?"

After the boys had gone Dr. Early and Dr. Bracket had discovered that Kari had brain damage.

"Dixie, send the x-ray people here".

"Okay".

Dixie got on the phone.

"Send the x-ray machine down in room three".

"Coming".

In five minutes the x-ray people came.

"Take some x-rays of her brain". "I have an idea what's wrong".

"Okay Dr. Bracket".

As soon as the two doctors and Dixie had gone out to the hall to wait until they finished the x-rays, they got to work.

"Stay here and hold her head still while I take the x-rays".

"Okay ready".

Bzzzz.

"Okay turn her head to the right".

"Okay ready again".

Bzzzz.

"Now to the left side".

"Okay go".

Bzzzz.

"There you go honey". "Ready for a ride?"

"Put her in room six on the fourth floor".

In the room - "I'm going now, I'll be back as soon as I can".

"Okay Dixie"

After Dixie had gone, the doctors were talking about Kari.

"She's a cutie isn't she Kelly?"

"Yes Joe, she sure is!"

Suddenly Kari made funny little sounds for her first time.

"M-m-m-w-w-w-t-t-t".

"Joe, she's making little funny sounds!"

"I hear her Kelly".

At that time Dixie was back in the room.

"I'm back".

"Dixie, listen".

"M-m-m-w-w-w-t-t-t".

"She's making sounds". "When did she start making them?"

"Just a minute ago!" "Now what about the baby food Dixie?"

"Well I brought back twenty-eight big jars and a dish that warms up the food and two plastic bibs with a pocket on each of them and they have a cute girl on them".

"That's great".

"I'll warm up the food for her".

On the first floor Roy and Johnny came to the nurses' desk.

"Do you where Dr. Early and Dr. Bracket are?"

"Yes, they are in room six on the fourth floor".

"Can we go in?"

"Yes, in fact they want you two there".

"Thanks". "Let's go Johnny".

"Right on Roy".

They got in the elevator and out on the fourth floor and turned left and walked to the end of the hall and walked to the room.

"Hi".

"Hi boys".

"How's that cute girl doing?"

"Fine". "Her temperature is down to 88".

"Did you find out what was wrong with her?"

"Yes, she has brain damage".

"Oh what kind?"

"Athetoid". "Do you know what that means?"

"Yes".

"Anyway I put an advertisement in the Toronto Sun Paper for a lost baby girl". "It will be in tonight". "Dixie is feeding her now".

"Up you come sweet heart". "There you are". "Are you hungry?" "Johnny, will you tie one of those bibs on her?"

"Sure Dixie". "There you are". "What happens if noone lost their child?"

"Well we'll just have to find a nice home for her".

"Well we have to go and see some other patients okay?"

"Okay".

After the doctors left, Dixie started to feed Kari.

"Hold her arms down while I feed her Roy".

"Okay".

"Oh look at her big smile". "There goes one spoonful". Kari was making a "mm" sound.

"Did you like that hey?" "Here comes more".

"Mm".

"I think she likes that Dixie".

"I think so too Johnny". "Here comes one more spoonful".

"Mm".

"Ready for more honey?"

"M-m-m-w-w-w-t-t-t".

"Yes?" "Okay here it comes".

"Mm".

"More?!" "Okay here it comes".

"Mm".

"One last spoonful". "Here it comes".

"Mm".

"All gone". "Will you take her bib off for me Roy?"

"Sure thing".

"Do you want to go for a walk?" "Oh look at her big smile". "Yes?"

"Can I carry her Dixie?"

"Sure Johnny". "Come and get her".

"Up a dazy". "Coming Roy".

"Yup".

"Where are we going Dixie?"

"We are going to get a of warm milk and a package of
diapers".

The got in the elevator and got out on eighth floor
and walked down three halls until they got to the nursery.

"Can we have a package of diapers?"

"Sure". "Hey, you are a cutie aren't you?" "When
did she come in?"

"Just this afternoon".

"What's her name?"

"We don't know yet". "She was found by the Smoke Shop".

"Is there something wrong with her too?"

"Yes she has brain damage".

"Oh, what kind?"

"Athetoid".

"Here's the diapers".

"Thanks". "Now the milk".

They walked two more halls until they got to the kitchen.

"Can we have a baby bottle with some warm milk?"

"You sure can". "Hey, you are a cutie aren't you?"

"Yes isn't she?"

"Hey, is that the little girl who was found by
the Smoke Shop and has brain damage?"

"Yes, why?"

"I overheard Dr. Bracket". "Anyway here's the bottle
that you wanted".

"Thanks a lot".

"Here you are honey".

Johnny was holding the bottle while Kari was drinking
on the way back. On the elevator Kari began to cry.

"Don't you want anymore hey?" "Okay you don't have to
drink it all, no you don't". "Hold this will you Roy?"

"Sure Johnny".

"Dixie, she's wet".

"Okay I'll change her when I put her in a night gown

when we get to the room".

When they got to the room Johnny put Kari in her crib and Roy put the bottle down on the desk beside her crib and Dixie put the diapers at the end of the crib.

"Well we better be going hey Roy?"

"Yes I guess so Johnny". "See you tomorrow okay sweet heart?"

"M-m-m-w-w-w-t-t-t".

"Bye Dixie".

"Thanks for the help boys".

"You're welcome".

After the boys left Dixie opened the package of diapers and took one out. First she took Kari's pretty jumpsuit off then pulled her rubber pants off and unpinned the two pins and put the wet diaper in the diaper pail. Then she dried Kari and put powder on.

"There you are". "I'll put the dry diaper under you".

"There, now we'll pin, will we?"

"M-m-m-w-w-w-t-t-t".

"And now we'll put your rubber pants on".

"M-m-m-w-w-w-t-t-t".

"Oh that's a good girl, yes that's a good girl".

"Now we'll put this night gown on".

Kari fell a sleep before Dixie was finished. When Dixie was done she pulled the covers on the little girl and turned off the light and closed the door behind her. She got in the elevator to go down on floor one. On the way she walked by Dr. Bracket.

"How's that cutie?"

"Oh, she fell a sleep".

"That's good because she had a busy day". "How did the feeding go?"

"Fine but she's really hard to feed". "She puts her tongue out when I try to put the spoon in her mouth and it's hard to keep the food in because she uses her tongue to get the food down".

"Well, that's part of her problem, she can't chew with her teeth". "I want to go to my office now before I go home".

"Okay I'll wait for you at the nurses' desk".

"Okay Dixie".

Dr. Bracket went to his office and sat down to write something. Suddenly his phone rang.

Ring-g Ring-g.

"Hello, can I help you?"

"No, I'm just phoning about the lost baby girl".

"Oh yes".

"I'm the head nurse of the nursery at the East General Hospital and that baby was born here on January sixth 1965". "She's three now". "She didn't have a family since she was born but they gave her the name Kari". "We couldn't keep her here any longer".

"So you put her by the Smoke Shop in Toronto?"

"Right".

"Okay how did you spell her name?"

"K" "a" "r" "i".

"Thanks for calling".

He put down all the things about Kari and went to show Dixie.

"I just got a call about that cutie".

"Oh did you?"

"Yup, her name is Kari".

"Oh that's a pretty name".

"And she hasn't any family at all". "She's three years old". "I'll put this paper on my desk so Joe can see it tomorrow and get my jacket and we'll go home".

"Okay".

They both got their coats and walked to Dr. Bracket's car. He drove Dixie home.

"I'll drive myself tomorrow".

"Okay, goodnight".

He went home for the night.

The next morning when Dixie drove to the hospital she hung up her coat and went in the elevator to the fourth floor and in Kari's room.

"Hi there". "Did you have a nice sleep?"

"M-m-m-w-w-w-t-t-t".

"Yes?" "That's good". "I know your name, yes I do". "It's Kari".

"M-m-m-w-w-w-t-t-t".

"Yes it is". "Are you hungry Kari, are ya?"

"M-m-m-w-w-w-t-t-t".

"Yes?" "Okay but first we'll put your jumpsuit on"
Dixie put down the side of the crib and sat Kari
up.

"Up a dazy". "I will just untie the string at the
back". "There, down you go". "Out goes one arm and out
goes the other arm".

Dixie checked her diaper to see if it was wet.

"You're not wet". "That's a good girl, yes you are".
"Here's your pretty red jumpsuit". "Here we go, we're done".
Kari started to cry.

"Are you really hungry?" "Yes?" "Okay it's coming, yes
it's coming".

Right then Dr. Early and Dr. Bracket came in the room.

"Hi Dixie I just heard the news from Kelly".

"Did you?"

"Hey what's wrong with Kari?"

Dr. Early sat down on the side of the crib and picked
her up and sat her on his lap and Dr. Bracket stood in front
of him.

"It's okay honey, yes it's okay".

"Here's your breakfast Kari".

"Okay Joe I'll take her while you hold this".

"Well I'm going now, see you later sweet heart".

"I'm staying here and help Dixie to feed Kari".

"Okay Joe". "Oh yah Dixie check her temperature after
you're done will you?"

"Sure Kelly".

"Bye Kelly".

After Dr. Bracket had gone Dixie fed Kari.

"There you go".

"I heard that she's hard to feed Dixie".

"Yes she is".

"M-m-m-w-w-w-t-t-t".

"Ready for more honey?" "Oh look at the smile". "Open
up wide".

"P-p-p".

"That's a new sound hey?"

"Can I try to feed her Dixie?"

"Sure, take her".

"There we go". "Open up wide". "Is that good?"

"Mm".

"Ready for more?" "Here it comes". "Let's see you swallow that". "That's a good girl". "Here comes more".

Kari started to turn her head around.

"Don't you want anymore?" "No?" "Not just this last spoonful?" "Okay you don't have to it".

"I'll get some orange juice for her".

"Okay I'll mind Kari".

While they were waiting Dr. Early was talking to Kari.

"Can you grab my finger, can you?" "No?"

Kari began to cry.

"Hey what's wrong Kari?" "What do you want?" "A drink?"

Dixie came with the bottle.

"Here you are Kari".

"Don't you want a drink?" "No?" "Then what's wrong?"

"Dixie, let's take her temperature".

"Okay".

"Down you go". "It's okay Kari, yes it's okay". "What's her temperature?"

"It's 70".

"It's getting better".

"Do you think she is trying to say something?"

"Maybe so". "Are you trying to say something Kari?"

"Oh she's smiling". "Yes?" "Is it something you want?"

"Smile if it is". "Yes?" "Is it something to do with one of us?" "No?" "Do you want to do something?" "No?"

"Do you want to have something?" "Yes?" "A middle name?"

"Yes?" "Dixie, she wants a middle name!"

"Does she want a special one?"

"I don't know, ask her".

"Kari, do you want a special name?" "Yes?" "Does it begin with an a?" "Yes?" "Ann?" "Yes?" "Ann with an e on the end?" "Yes?" "Okay Anne it is".

"Now she's happy". "Do you want your orange juice now?"

"Yes?" "Okay here you go". "Put her on her tummy Dixie".

"Okay".

"Can you drink if I put the bottle in your mouth sideways?" "She looks okay Dixie".

"I'll come to check on you later okay Kari?"

while Dr. Early and Dixie were out of the room Kari

was finishing her orange juice and fell a sleep for a few hours.

Down on floor one Dr. Bracket was looking at Mrs. Brown who had a broken back.

"Well put you in room six on the fourth floor Mrs. Brown".

"Okay".

"Will you help Dixie to take Mrs. Brown to her room boy?"

"Sure doctor".

When they got to the room Kari was still a sleep and when they got Mrs. Brown in the right place Kari woke up.

"P-p-p".

"I'm coming Kari".

"Will you put the bottle somewhere Johnny?"

"Sure".

"Up a dazy". "Come and meet Mrs. Brown". "Mrs. Brown, this is Kari". "Kari, this is Mrs. Brown".

"You are a cutie aren't you?" "What's wrong with her?"

"She has brain damage and we are trying to get a nice family for her".

"Oh you poor thing!"

"You are wet, yes you are". "Down you go Kari".

"P-p-p".

While Dixie was changing Kari, Mrs. Brown was talking to the boys and down on floor one there was exciting news.

"Hello, can I help you?"

"Yes I wonder if I can see the doctor who put the advertisement in the Toronto Sun Paper about the little girl?"

"Yes come with me". "Dr. Bracket, someone wants to see you".

"Come in". "What's your name?"

"My nane is Anne Murray".

"What do you want to see me for?"

"I was thinking about that little girl that you put that advertisement in the paper".

"Yes go on".

"I wonder if she has a mother or father?"

"No she doesn't".

"Well can I take her?"

"Well I have to tell you a few things about her before

you make up your mind".

"What about her?"

"First of all she has brain damage".

"What kind?"

"Athetoid". "Do you know what that means?"

"No".

"It means that she can't talk, walk, feed herself or even hold her head up or sit by herself".

"Okay what else?"

"She's three and her name's Kari".

"How do you spell her name?"

"K" "a" "r" "i". "She cries a lot when she wants something but she makes sounds when she's happy".

"I still want her".

"Okay sign this paper and you can have her".

"Can I see my new child?"

"Sure come with me".

Dixie was done changing Kari when they got to the room.

"Hi, this is Anne Murray Dixie".

"Hi".

"Here's your new child".

"Oh you are a cutie aren't you?"

"M-m-m-w-w-w-t-t-t".

"When can I take her home?"

"Tonight maybe". "How's her temperature Dixie?"

"I took it two times". "First time it was 70 and now it's 59". "And do you know what?" "She cried to tell Dr. Early and I that she wanted a middle name".

"Can you guess it?"

"No".

"Anne with an e on the end".

"My name has an e on the end too".

"Well we'll try to break her temperature so you can take her home tonight".

"Can I use this phone?"

"Sure Anne".

Anne phoned her mom with the exiting news.

"Hello".

"Hello mom I have exiting news for you".

"What is the exiting news?"

"I got that girl that was lost".

"Really?"

"Yes I'm with her now". "Her name is Kari Anne Murray".

"Did you give her her name Anne?"

"No I just added our last name on". "She has brain damage". "I'll tell you about that when I come home okay mom?"
"I just might bring Kari home tonight okay?"

"That's fine dear".

"Bye".

"Bye".

Anne got off the phone and pulled a chair up beside Kari's crib. Anne was proud of her first child. Anne was a singer and after Dr. Bracket and Dixie went Anne started to sing, "You Needed Me". Kari seems to her singing. At ten oclock Dixie took Kari's temperature again.

"Well Anne it's 29". "I have to take it again two times".
"Let's hope for the best".

"I'll keep my fingers crossed".

Anne held Kari in her arms.

"I'll take care of you honey". Kari Anne Murray, I love you". "Did you know that?" "Yes I do".

Johnny and Roy were so happy for Kari. Kari fell a sleep in Anne's arms. Anne put her in her crib and went for a walk while Kari sleeping. At 11:30 Kari woke up crying and Mrs. Brown said to Kari "Okay honey I'll get the nurse".

She pushed the button that calls the nurses. A nurse came in to the room.

"What's wrong Mrs. Brown?"

"That cutie's crying".

"You are a cutie aren't you?" "What's wrong honey?"

"Oh nurse I think she can't talk".

"Oh sorry sweet heart". "I'll get Dixie".

She went on the first floor.

"Dixie, that cutie's crying".

"Oh okay I'm coming". "Don't you know her name Sherri?"

"No but she's a real cutie".

"Yes she is".

"What's her name Dixie?"

"Kari".

When they got in the room Dixie picked Kari up and rubbed her back and while was, Mrs. Brown started to say "She fell a sleep in her mommy's arms so she put her down and told me that she will be back any time now".

Right then Anne came back.

"I think your cutie's hungry".

"Oh is she?"

"Yes I think so". "Do you want me to show you how to feed her?"

"Sure".

"Do you want to hold her while I warm her food?"

"Yes". "Hi sweet heart". "Did you have a nice nap?"

"P-p-p".

"Yes?" "That's good".

"Her food's ready". "Now you feed her like a normal baby but it's a little harder to feed her".

"Can I try now?"

"Sure thing". "Sit here".

"Thanks". "Okay honey here you are".

"Mm".

"Was that good?"

"P-p-p".

"Yes?" "Okay here comes more".

"Mm".

"More?" "Okay honey".

"Mm".

"Here comes more".

"Mm".

"This is the last spoonful honey".

"Mm".

"All gone".

"M-m-m-w-w-w-t-t-t".

Kari was looking at the baby bottle and Anne knew what Kari wanted.

"Okay honey here's your milk".

"P-p-p". "P-p-p".

"All done?" "Yes you are". "That's a good girl".

"Do you know what?" "You're wet, yes you are".

"Do you want to change her or do you want me to?"

"I will".

"Okay here a clean diaper".

"Thanks".

Anne changed Kari and after she was done it was quarter to one. Dixie took Kari's temperature,

"It's down to 10".

"I think you just might get Kari home tonight".

"I sure hope so".

"Well we just have to wait to see at 3:30 when I get her temperature then".

After Dixie went out of the room Roy and Johnny came in to visit while they were at the hospital.

"Hi Mrs. Brown".

"Hi boys".

"Hi Kari".

"Say hi to the boys honey". "That's a good girl, yes you are".

"How is she?"

"She is just fine". "Her temperature's down to 10".

"Really?!"

"Yup".

"P-p-p".

"Okay sweet heart up you come". "That's a good girl honey".

The boys had to go.

"Well we have to go now".

"Bye".

"Bye".

After the boys had gone Anne was playing with her daughter.

"Up a dazy, down a dazy". "Did you like that?"

"M-m-m-w-w-w-t-t-t".

"Yes?" "Let's go and see Mrs. Brown okay?"

Kari gave her mommy a big smile.

"Hi Mrs. Brown".

"Hi there". "Can I hold your cutie?"

"Sure here you are".

While Mrs. Brown was holding Kari, Anne sang "You're A Part Of Me". Mrs. Brown put Kari in Anne's arms. Anne sat Kari on her lap. Kari was looking at the baby bottle.

"Do you want a drink?"

Right then Dr. Bracket and Dr. Early came in.

"Hi".

"Hi Kari wants a drink and the bottle's empty".

"I'll get some more".

When Dr. Early was gone Dr. Bracket wanted to take Kari's temperature earlier than 3:30 so he took it.

"It's normal!" "You can take Kari home today".

When Dr. Early came back with a bottle of orange juice, Dr. Bracket said to him "Kari Murray is going home for her first time".

"That's great". "Here's your bottle Kari".

Anne decided to take Kari to her grandma's then home. It took Kari 15 minutes to finish her orange juice. After she was done Anne had to change her. After she was done that, she thought they should go. So they did. The two doctors walked Anne and Kari to the car. Dixie went to say bye to Kari too. When they got to the car Anne put Kari in the car seat and strapped her in.

"That's a good car seat for her".

"Where can I get a wheelchair for her?"

"At the Sick Children's Hospital or at Ontario Crippled Children's Center".

"Oh I heard about that place".

When Anne got in the car Dr. Bracket started to say "Make sure that they make a seat that Kari needs".

"Okay I will".

"When Kari gets too big for the car seat sit her in the seat of her wheelchair always".

"I will".

When the doctors and Dixie waved to Kari, Anne helped Kari wave back. When they went to Kari's grandma's house Anne picked Kari out of the car seat and carried her to the door and rang the doorbell. When Anne's mom opened the door she said "come in dear".

"Thanks mom". "Here's Kari, don't you think she cute?"

"You are a cutie aren't you?"

"Yup she really is".

"What about the brain damage?"

"Well mom she has Athetoid Cerebral Palsy".

"What does that means?"

"It means she never will talk, walk feed herself, hold her head up or sit by herself".

"You poor thing". "It's 4:00 Anne". "Sit down dear".

"Okay mom".

Kari started to cry. Anne picked Kari up and put her on her shoulder and patted her back while she was talking to her mom.

"I decided to get a wheelchair in a few weeks". "What colour should I get for her?"

"I don't know dear".

Kari made a noise. "P-p-p".

At that time it was a quarter to five.

"We should go home now mom".

"Okay dear and good luck with getting a wheelchair for Kari".

"Oh thanks".

When they got home it was 5:30.

"Honey I'm home".

"Hi dear". "Is this the lost baby girl?"

"Yes she is". "She has Athetoid Brain Damage".

"I heard about that before".

"You are a cutie aren't you?"

Anne told her husband, his daughter's name was Kari Anne.

"I like that name".

"Will you mind Kari while I make supper?"

"Sure I will".

When Anne made supper they started to eat. While Anne was feeding Kari she took bites between spoonfuls of baby food. After they finish supper Anne changed Kari for bed.

Each day Kari's mommy or her daddy played with her or took her for walks. In four weeks Anne took Kari to the Ontario Crippled Children's Center to order a wheelchair. When they got down to the Sitting Clinic they waited for someone come. When someone came they said "You are Mrs. Murray aren't you?"

"Yes I am".

"Well I am Mrs. Mac". "What's your daughter's name?"

"Kari".

"Will you come with me Mrs. Murray?"

"Sure".

"We have a wheelchair to see what Kari needs". "Could you put her in and we will make sure this is what Kari needs". "Now she looks fine, don't you think?"

"Yes, but one thing is her head's out of the headrest".

"Well do you want this headrest for most of time and that one to try teach her to put her head back in and keep it in?"

"Okay that's great".

"Now here's the colour chart, what colour do you want?"

"Pink, that pink".

"Okay her chair will be here in five weeks". "Here's your daughter".

"What time and what day should we come to get it?"

"Friday at 10:00 okay?"

"Right on, see you then".

"Bye".

"Bye, thanks for the help".

Kari really needed the chair. When the five weeks came Anne took Kari to get her chair.

"Here's Kari's chair Mrs. Murray".

Anne put Kari in it and she looked comfortable.

"Here's the other headrest".

"Bye".

"Bye, I so glad to see Kari is comfortable".

When they got to the car Anne lifted the seat off the base of the wheelchair and put Kari on the car seat and strapped her in and put the base in the trunk. When they got home they ate and Anne play with Kari. When Kari's daddy got home from work he talked with her".

"You look really comfortable sweetie, did you know that?"

When Kari was four Anne had a baby boy and she called him Robert. Kari like it when Anne held her new baby brother on her lap.

When Kari was five she went to school at the Ontario Crippled Children's Center. Robert was one year old and he was walking and talking very well. Anne wished she had an easier way to tell what Kari wanted, but she would try to make Kari happy.

The same thing when she was six, crying for some attention.

Robert was two and he wished his sister could tell them what she wanted. He didn't like his sister when she was crying.

When Kari changed to seven, an exciting thing happened. A teacher had a super way to teach the children who couldn't say much or couldn't say anything at all. This was Mrs. McNoughton. It worked just great. The ones who could point would point and the ones who couldn't point would point with their eyes or have an electric symbol board.

Yes Kari had symbols to talk! When Kari first took her electric symbol board home, her family was very happy and was proud of her.

"What do you have to say for your first time sweetie?"

"Like talk".

"Do you like to talk for your first time?"

Kari got excited.

"Yes?"

In the summer Anne sent Kari to Blue Mountain Camp for crippled children. Kari was there for two weeks and she just loved it. So Anne sent her to camp when Kari said "Want camp go".

Kari hadn't learned to make a full sentences yet.

In the past years Kari got better with her symbols.

"I want to go to camp mother".

"Okay honey".

Kari was eleven when she went to Sunny View. Robert was seven and was going to James Robinsons Public School.

Kari needed a new chair because she was getting too big for her pink chair. Anne got a powder blue chair this time.

Kari went to camp each year until she was eighteen.

From time to time, Anne would sing to her children. Sometimes the whole family would sing and Kari would make happy sounds.

Once a year they would show their home movies of the children when they were babies.

"Do you know what Kari?"

Kari got excited to hear what her mom was going to say.

"Everybody said You are a cutie aren't you, that's for sure".

"What about me mom?"

"You were a cutie too Robert". "How glad I am to have you both cuties".

Kari was a little orphan girl
and she was taken to the Emergency
Hospital.

The doctors, Dr. Early and Dr.
Bracket discovered that Kari had
Athetoid Cerebral Palsy.

On her second day at the
hospital a very special person
adopted her and she was happier than
ever.

